

The Standard

No. 6,477

BUENOS AIRES—SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1884.

XXIII. YEAR.

PARRY & Co.

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The Standard

Se publica todos los días a las 10 de la mañana.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1884.

LATEST NEWS

PRESS TELEGRAMS.

The following are the latest news by telegraph, from all quarters, taken from our colleagues.

London, 17th.

The wholesale and retail traders closed their shops to-day till further notice.

Yesterday armed policemen searched the shops and arrested the wholesale trader, Don Antonio Garzon, a Spanish subject, and put him in solitary confinement.

Y. Castro.

E. H. Jones.

E. H. Jones.

A. R. R. R.

F. A. Garrido.

Rosario, 18th.

Italian Societies are moving for justice to Mista and Macera who were tortured by Commissary Perez. The doctors say that Macera can never be cured.

Heat fearful, 34. Centigrade here, 42 in Santa Fe.

Montevideo, 18th.

General Tajes resigned the War portfolio yesterday. President will probably succeed him.

Barreto, Chief of Police, dismissed, and Col. Martinez, 1st Chasseurs, and Commander Bellon, Head of the Arts School also.

Pupils charged Bellon, and many then talked off through the roof.

Three Gatos Politicos also dismissed.

All the troops are confined to barracks, and great excitement prevails.

Whole rumour caused by an electioneering conspiracy.

General Tajes will go to B. Aires.

THE NEW CHILIAN MINISTER.

People who refuse to believe in luck always study coincidences. It is, indeed, a coincidence that should have fallen to the lot of the new Chilean Minister to inaugurate the grand reception saloon of the President at the Government House. Three years ago there were few in the Plata who thought that our relations with Chile would be so short a time become so friendly as they are now, but the destiny that waxes the ends of River Plate affairs is always beneficent, and all the great clouds that a little while ago hung over the Ardes, are dispelled through the sound common sense of the public men of both countries, and the friendly and sagacious services of the American Minister, Genl. Osborn.

The admirable address of Dr. Ambrose Montt, the new Chilean Minister, which we give at foot, will be read with attentive interest by all, for it is from all those labored sentences which usually make up such speeches, and abounding with sound common sense yet complimentary remarks which carry with them increased weight coming from the mouth of a Chilean. Judged by his speech there, Dr. Montt is a masterhand in diplomacy, and thoroughly understands both countries, and both peoples, and we augur the very best results from his mission.

President Roca's response is equally to the point—sensible, friendly, and breathing the kindest feeling for the sister Republic. It is plainly evident that Dr. Montt, whilst Plenipotentiary, will only have the smoothest sailing, and that whatever were the previous business relations hitherto between the two countries, they will be increased, extended, and multiplied by the genius of the Plenipotentiary and the cordial relations between the two countries.

Dr. Montt, in presenting his credentials, said:

Most Excellent Sir,

I have the honour to deliver to you the letter which accredits me as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Chile near Your Excellency's Government.

America, I can say with satisfaction, does not contain any other two nations that are so closely bound together as Chile and Argentina. People of the glorious Spain of the sixteenth century, they enjoyed together a family life, under the Metropolis Regime, and together they fought at the commencement of the present century to achieve their own Independence and to aid other nations of their race to secure the same boon.

Both have obtained, as the reward of their efforts, the enviable blessing of permanent institutions, honest and stable Governments, and high credit; while they have swept the Savage from the Desert and made him amenable to the National Life and Civilization. We have gradually brought ourselves nearer to the republican ideal at which we aim, and we have strengthened, with

the energy of our hearts, our arms and our rights, the exercise of our full independence and our sovereign and international action.

Our common history, whether as colonies or as republics, affords us brilliant examples and salutary teachings. The drama drew from Chile the first germs of civilization, and, later on, aided by rich and generous Buenos Aires, repaid us, at Chacabuco and Maipo, the sympathies shown in Mendoza and San Juan.

This old and traditional co-operation finds the warmest approval from the Government and People of Chile, and deserves and will certainly obtain it also from the illustrious Argentine People and their worthy President.

But, that Your Excellency, following out and amplifying—as is necessary for the full development of all just and true ideas—the lofty policy of your illustrious predecessors, must be fully convinced that the progress and aggrandizement of both countries must go hand in hand for the future, just as their fortunes have been linked in the past; and that they are called on to

resort to our noble Spanish race the splendours of bygone times, and to the splendours of the South American Republic which will not yield in either liberty, intellectual progress or morality to the great Democracy in the North of our America.

There is nothing but the way to these legitimate aspirations. The thorny question of Patagonia and the Straits was definitely and equitably settled by the diplomacy of Your Excellency and the Government of Chile; and the Andes, which appeared to divide us, was to be a cause of strife, shall be turned into profitable economic results as the industry, labour and intelligence of both peoples. The Andes are not a Chinese Wall or an artificial barrier raised through animosity, jealousy or fear. God made them, not to divide nations, but to supply a perennial source of vitality to the regions which they divide. He fed all the streams that fertilize the soil of Chile and the great rivers that roll through the Argentine Pampas.

I have accepted this, to me most pleasing and flattering mission, because I feel convinced that Your Excellency and the Argentine People, whose thoughts, aspirations and high culture Your Excellency so worthily represents, will lend a noble and generous support to the views of the Government and People of Chile, and will benevolently the efforts I shall make to do my duty. I am no stranger in this country. I return after many years of absence; and, amongst the many signs of progress that attract my attention and add warmth to my friendly feelings, nothing pleases me more than to find it definitely constituted the Capital of the Republic, and to see the Republic prospering, rich and vigorously marching forward, under the rule of a statesman who, while still young, has reached power and fame, and who displays all the energy of youth and the consummate prudence of experience and ripe age.

I beg Your Excellency to accept these credentials and the homage of my deepest respect.

President Roca replied, Mr. Minister.

It gives me sincere pleasure to receive your credentials as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Chile near the Argentine Republic.

The ties of race, the joint struggles and glories of the war of American Independence, and the identity of progress, aims and aspirations of Chile and the Argentine Republic, which you so happily refer to, are sufficient cause for a frank, useful and permanent friendship between the two countries.

The troublesome Boundary Question once settled to the satisfaction of both countries, all cause for misunderstanding disappeared; and now nothing divides us, or shall ever divide us in the future, and our joint efforts shall be directed to the noble triumphs of civilization through the profitable labour of Peace.

No one could be better fitted than yourself for the mission of reviving our old friendship and affection. You are no stranger in this city, where you are personally esteemed for your talents and your high social qualities.

The friendly sentiments of Chile for us, which you have just expressed so eloquently, and of which your appointment as Minister to us is, a no less eloquent proof, are most fully reciprocated by the Argentine People and Government; therefore, Dr. Montt, your important duties cannot fail to be easy and agreeable for you.

Thanking you for your kind remarks in reference to myself, and which would apply more justly to the President of your own country, I declare you duly recognized in your high post.

DECEMBER.

Don Ambrose Montt having duly presented his credentials as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Chile in the Argentine Republic, the President of the Republic—

Decrees.

Art. 1.—Don Ambrose Montt is hereby recognized as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Chile near the Argentine Republic.

Art. 2.—Let this be communicated etc.

Recd.

F. J. Ortiz.

THE DYNAMITE.

B. Aires, Jan. 16th, 1884.

To Colonel Warren and Captain Davidson,

Present.

Gentlemen,

An application having been made to this agency for a survey on a parcel of 930 acres, more or less, of Dynamite which have been saved from the British

ish barge "British Crown" at present sunk in the outer roads of this port, which Dynamite is lying in lighters of the Catalinas mole. I have to request that you will at your earliest convenience proceed to inspect the said parcel, and after a thorough and careful examination of same report to me in writing to this Agency, the condition in which you find it. You will also please state if in your opinion the said dynamite will still answer the purpose for which it was brought out, and should you find it to be in a damaged condition you will please state the measures you recommend to be adopted for the protection of the interests of all concerned.

Awaiting the favor of your report in the above sense.

I am gentlemen

Your obedient servant

Philip Dorman.

Philip Dorman Esq.,

Lloyd's Agent,

Buenos Aires

Dear Sir,

Agreeably to your request, dated Jan. 15th 1884, we have made a thorough and careful examination of 930 cases of Noble's Dynamite brought up from the wreck of the British ship "British Crown," lying off this city, and report as follows.

The dynamite is on board, and some of it on the upper deck, of two small coasting vessels, anchored about one mile distant and in front of the city.

We proceeded on board on the 16th inst. Immediately after the receipt of your letter, accompanied by Mr. Wagner, the driver and representative of the salvors, who had saved the dynamite from the wreck. Several cases were selected from different parts of the lot which we opened and found the dynamite thoroughly wet and disintegrated so that the nitro-glycerine in its liquid condition was in greater or less quantities running free from the cases and throughout the vessels, accompanied by porous of water which had worked into the cases when submerged.

Satisfying ourselves that the whole lot was in the same condition, we selected small parcels or charges from different cases as samples for testing, and returned on shore.

On the 16th inst., the following day, the samples were taken to the Torpedo Station at the Tigre, and carefully tested for readiness of ignition and explosive force, with the following result.

Not being able to obtain, after application, the traces used by the Noble Company for the explosion of their dynamite, those accompanying the cases being on board the Government pontoon, anchored in the Outer Roads, and fearing the delay incident to an application for their delivery through the Government Offices, which delay was not admissible in a case of this kind we used Remy's large detonating fuse which is infallibly much more powerful than Noble's fuse, especially so for the purpose, and finding that no ignition of the charge occurred by the one fuse, two of the same were then applied together, with the result that explosion of the Noble charge ensued, but the explosive power developed was not in a remote degree in proportion to the magnitude of the charge.

These tests therefore clearly prove that the explosive constituent or element of the charges as tested was absent, and as we saw during our inspection remained in and about the cases on board the above mentioned vessel in the form of the Nitro-glycerine and consequently in a most uncertain and dangerous condition.

The above-mentioned tests, moreover, prove that the Noble Dynamite referred to is, in its present condition, of no commercial value whatever; but we beg again to call your attention to the fact that this commercial worthlessness of the dynamite, by reason of its disintegration, renders it all the more dangerous, and we suggest that, without the least delay, the vessels containing the dynamite be taken to a position half way between the Outer Roads and Martin Garcia, in charge of a Government official and pilot, where duty it shall be to see that the contents of each case be gradually and slowly and uniformly overboard while the vessels are running at a speed of not less than four or five miles per hour.

This method of disposing of the said dynamite we recommend as the least of the evils, you have to encounter in that respect—the greatest of which would, in our opinion, be to bring the dynamite on shore.

All traces of the nitro-glycerine should be carefully cleared from the vessels.

(Signed)

Hunter Davidson,

W. J. Warren.

The President, the Minister of Hacienda, and the Minister of War having been communicated with yesterday, in reference to the foregoing correspondence, it was ordered that the recommendations contained in the letter to Lloyd's agent, as to the disposal of the dynamite, should be strictly adhered to.

Accordingly, an officer from the Torpedo Division was sent with a steam-tug, with instructions to take the vessels containing the dynamite to town, and when half-way between Martin Garcia and the Outer Roads, and going at the rate of five knots per hour, to slowly sink the small charges of dynamite overboard, which will sink and thus no eminent portion will remain in any one spot to do injury, even if it exploded under a vessel—of which there is not the least remote, possible chance in such a position and under the circumstances—and thus will end this troublesome public nightmare.

As we were going to press we heard that the Government had ordered the dynamite to be kept where it is till its

commercial value be ascertained. This is wasteful. The commercial value is nothing, but Colonel Warren and Captain Davidson declare that the danger is very great.

THE PATAGONIA'S MAILS.

The Duke of Calvo, who was captured by brigands on the evening of the 4th of November in the neighbourhood of Trapani, has been released by his captors on payment of a ransom of one hundred and fifty thousand francs to his family, who never expected to see him alive again, he being very obese, advanced in age, and afflicted with a nervous malady. He had passed thirty-five days with the brigands, and, strange to say, the treatment he had received, though by no means pleasant, has had the effect of completely curing him. The Duke relates that in the night when he was taken he was put on horseback and made to ride till morning, when the brigands stopped at a kind of warehouse. There he remained the first day, and wrote, at his captors' dictation, a letter to his family asking them to send the above-mentioned ransom. In the evening the journey was resumed, and as the rain was falling it was decided that the Duke was to be placed in a tub, and a cork was placed over his head to protect him. The second night the party reached an abandoned shed, where the Duke was left, with a guard outside the door. The third night the journey was continued, and ended at the place destined beforehand for the Duke's confinement. He had to enter this retreat on hands and knees, through a narrow opening into a cave, and then through a second hole into a subterranean grotto. Here he remained for thirty days without any light, living on a bundle of straw which was never changed. His food consisted of bread and cheese, and water. The brigands left him only returning to bring food. By the light of a lamp, which was lowered from above, they forced him to write other pressing letters to his family, and dictated what he should say.

His family, to obtain his release, used their utmost influence to prevent the military authorities from pursuing the brigands until the ransom had been safely paid and received. The band liberated their victim after conducting him on foot for a considerable distance, to the territory of Castellamare, where a peasant's house had been indicated to him, whence he would be conducted by the inmates to Trapani, about twenty miles distant.

The American bishops, before leaving Rome, agreed upon the attitude to be adopted by the Roman Catholic clergy in the United States towards the Fenian agitators.

The Crown Prince of Portugal has returned from his visit to London.

A decree of President Grivy is officially published to-day, appointing Admiral Courbet a Grand Officer of the Legion of Honour.

The injury to the shoulder sustained by the Car on the 19th inst., through being thrown out of its saddle, is, although painful, not of a dangerous character.

The Pope yesterday sent an autograph letter to the Emperor of Germany.

The German Crown Prince took his departure from Rome a little before midnight. Despite the lateness of the hour, the occasion was made of great ceremony. The carriage in which the Prince and his suite drove from the Quirinal to the station were those used on State occasions, and the members of the Royal party were in full uniform with decorations. The Prince wearing the dress of a Colonel of the Silesian Dragoons. Troops were drawn up all along the road to the station. In the long-room there were assembled the Italian Ministers, the Prussian President, General Moltke, the Duke of Tolema, Mayor of Rome, the German Ambassador and Frau von Kuehn, and Signor Minghetti, and his wife. The Prince, after bowing to all, stopped for a few moments to converse with Signor Depretis and Manti, and turning subsequently to the Duke of Tolema, thanked him, as the representative of the city, for the cordial reception he had met with in Rome. His Imperial Highness then proceeded to bid farewell to King Humbert, whom he kissed several times, and assured of his warm appreciation of the demonstrative kindness of his welcome by the Italian people. The Prince next embraced the Duke of Aosta, and then walked to the carriage, accompanied by King Humbert. Before entering the train he bowed to the Emperor and the Empress, who were seated in the carriage, and then, moved the crowd in the station, composed of Germans and Italians, raised a series of hearty cheers.

The Minister of War has issued an Order of the Day to the troops, in which he says that the King has commanded him to make known to them that the German Crown Prince expressed to His Majesty his admiration of the conduct of the men at the review yesterday.

GERMANY AND ITALY.

THE IMPERIAL VISIT.

After the review, the Prince Imperial expressed to the King his admiration of the military qualities manifested by the troops, men and officers. Competent judges among his suite expressed opinions in private conversation. The Alpine regiments, and the mounted batteries, carried on the back of mules, attracted the special and favourable attention of the German guests.

Yesterday afternoon the Prince Imperial received a deputation from the German Colony, at the Caffarelli Pal-

ace. In reply to a loyal address, the Prince expressed his satisfaction at finding himself again in Rome, and remarked that he had before had occasion to thank the King and the population for a cordial reception, but that the marks of friendship and sympathy had this time been yet more strikingly manifested. In concluding, the Prince expressed the great pleasure it had been to him to be the guest of the King of Italy, and the roof of the Quirinal. It had also been a great satisfaction to him to visit the Pope, a visit which he trusted might prove beneficial to all parties. The concluding words of this address produced a profound impression.

The Pope has signified through Herr von Scholler, the Prussian Minister to the Vatican, the pleasure he received from the visit of the Crown Prince to the Vatican, and his satisfaction at what passed between them. Any decision respecting further negotiations will be suspended till after the Prince's return to Berlin, since an entirely new direction has been imparted to them.

The whole of the Royal party, including the Queen, together with several Ministers and other notabilities, breakfasted to-day at the German Embassy. They were received at the foot of the staircase by Baron and Baroness von Kuehn. The Prince Imperial visited the Chamber of Deputies this afternoon, accompanied by Baron von Kuehn and Signor Mancini. He narrowly missed being the witness of a scene which caused considerable alarm. Just before he arrived two ladies, of seventeen and twenty years, threw into the hall among the Deputies a bottle of champagne. The bottle struck the head of one of the Deputies, and caused a severe concussion. The ladies were immediately arrested and taken before a magistrate, who committed them to prison.

The Prince will depart about midnight, accompanied to the station by his Royal host, and escorted with all honours.

The *Drift*, which is the organ of the Fenian cause, has printed in full the article in the *Standard* upon the visit of the Crown Prince to Rome.

LONDON LETTER.

(From our own Correspondent.)

FOREIGN, HOME AND DOMESTIC.

December 14th.

After-glow, green and blue, blue and green, with high temperature. On land and sea there has been much destruction of property. This steamer may take you no starting news, but there is a great deal in the air. In the meantime, we are preparing for Christmas festivities. Mr. Gladstone is with his son in Hawarden woods. Lord Granville has left night to join the Countess at Walmer. Abroad, the threatened Franco-Chinese war and the disasters in Egypt absorb our attention.

M. Ferry succeeded in gaining the support of the French Chambers and the credit required, which will soon be followed by a much larger sum, as the force in Tonquin is quite inadequate for the Chinese take part in the war.

To-day we receive the report that the late Emperor of China, who was poisoned, has died. The French, who have been so long at the Chinese capital, are in a state of revolution. There is no doubt now that the British Government are sending military stores on a large scale to the Chinese in the China sea, and that the English Admiral has put his fleet in a state of readiness.

At Canton and other ports the Chinese are busy with warlike preparations. It is said that there are certain indications as to the intentions of the French Government, but, we may assume, that they have every desire to avoid extremes, it is prepared for the worst, should the French Admiral be unsuccessful in occupying the places thought to be necessary to the military protection of the delta in Tonquin, and should subsequent negotiations, in case of his success, fail. Mr. Ferry very clearly states his policy to be to limit military operations to the delta of Tonquin, and opening negotiations with China, after each success, in regard to future questions. He evidently does not believe in the Chinese ultimatum in respect to Bao-Ninh.

From Egypt we have confirmation of the earliest and worst accounts of the great disaster to the army of Hicks Pasha, and the serious news of another disaster to the Egyptian troops near Souk, in which a force of more than 700 men was annihilated. The field of battle, near Obeid, has been visited by Colonel Harrington, who counted as many as 4,000 bodies of Arabs killed by the Egyptians. The Arab loss has been so heavy, and the plunder so small, it is hoped that the followers of the Mahdi will divide away from the Prophet, and thus the march northwards. The hope, however, affords poor consolation, and already foreigners are flying from Khartoum, and even the hope of defending the frontiers of Egypt, Proper are abandoned by the powerless Khedive, who, in despair, appeals either to his Suzerain, the Sultan, or to England, to assist him. Baker Pasha, who was put in command of a force intended to start from Souk, and clear the road to Berber, is still at Cairo, for since the second disaster, caused by the incompetence of the Egyptian commanders at Souk, he finds it impossible to advance. Meantime, to recruit the Egyptian army the authorities at Cairo are scouring the place and pressing into the service unemployed negroes and loafers. The Khedive, in an interview with a correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*, admitted his complete impotence, and requested that the Sudan would not be sold, and had cost millions that might have been better employed; but he

described the Sudan as the "backbone" of Egypt, the which the wealth of equatorial Africa must pass, and, he said, to conquer and hold it was indispensable.

You will find a great deal of interesting, and even sensational, news from Egypt and Sudan, but I think it unnecessary to remind you that most of it may be "expanded" either at Cairo or in Fleet-street. For example, if the reports on one day that the body of General Hicks had been discovered, the *Daily News* says the telegram by another, saying that the General's body was discovered where he fell, leading his troops into action, with a sword in one hand and a revolver in the other. Again, in regard to the 4,000 dead Arabs, supposed to have been counted by Colonel Harrington, in the delta near Obeid, I find that Egyptian officers who visited the scene of the second disaster, near Souk, counted 4,000 dead bodies, which was a reference to an interview between a correspondent of the *Telegraph* and a Quendland judge. The story of the judge's observations was this: "We like the English very much, but we like the Americans better. We are all very loyal, but out and out republicans at heart. I am here," he said, "for my health. I like England well enough, but Australia is our home. If England treats us well, we remain as we are, but the present agitation in favour of federalism means independence, and we will not have penal settlements near us, and when we are strong enough we shall annex the whole arrangement, and ask no one's leave, and certainly not yours. 'Siree don't you make no mistake' so."

Amongst the home news you will find a lively crop of murders, suicides and divorces, but none of them are sufficiently novel for my column, although there is a good deal of what one might call dead reading work in all the latest divorce cases, James alias Devereux James.

There is probably no one now in B. Aires old enough to remember Mario. He is dead. He was 75. Some of us, who are about the same age, can scarcely imagine that so exquisite a singer and adorable-looking man could ever be 75. He was tough and game to the last. He suffered a little from *gout*, and when dressing felt a little stiff, and he lay down like a brick and died. Mr. Constan, the Queen's Chapel-Master, who happened to be at Rome last, a wreath on his coffin by Her Majesty's command. "Mario," otherwise by name and birth the Marquis of Canale, lived lately in a quiet villa overlooking the Tiber and employed his time in studying philology. With his dying breath he sent a parting message of respect and admiration to the Queen of England, in the early part of his reign were the halcyon days of Gladstone, Persiani, Tanburini and Blachio. Now-a-days, so to speak, there is no Italian opera. There are no such singers, and the musical taste of the day is changed. In Italy itself the influence of Wagner prevails, and young composers such as Donizetti, Verdi, and the earlier opera composers are regarded as antiquated. The Italian public of olden times, "go to bed and die."

You may have seen that Mr. Fogel, the composer, fell down the other night in an apoplectic fit whilst walking home with his literary collaborator, Mr. Sims, from the Alhambra, where their joint production had been favourably received on the opening night of that restored theatre. I am happy to say that the latest accounts of Mr. Fogel are good, and he is believed to be going on well, but he is not yet out of danger, and remains paralysed in speech and on one side of his body. Mr. Fogel has a fine physique, but musical composition is an awful pull on the brain not expressly made for it. He must make some of his fine violin with the least touch of the bow. If one has to scratch for it, it is a bad job, and cerebral blood vessels are apt to snap. Mr. Fogel is an amiable and charming man in society, and has managed to write some handsome music, but he was not made for it.

So the poet-laureate is to be a Peer—the Baron Tennyson of Eynour.

It is very humiliating, but at a certain age we all settle down into velvet and ermine as a matter of course. You may have seen that Mr. Fogel, who was well in our corner as Bob Lowe, was the last of the will to go to "broader down from precedent to precedent," that halls, spikes and strawberry leaves will soon be estimated at their intrinsic value in Baron Nathan's shop.

Mr. Arthur Peel—not as I wrongly stated, Frederick Peel—has allowed himself to be put in nomination for the Speakership of the House of Commons.

Mr. Charles Dilke has been lecturing on Art and even on Music, and Mr. Chamberlain has written a short, witty exposition of his opinion on the "dwellings of the poor" craze. He says, with the true ring and slang of his school—"If the State or Municipality find capital for housing the poor it will compete with private enterprise, which will naturally withdraw, and the poor will be worse off than ever." The same argument was advanced by the Goshawk and banking interest against post-office, savings banks and State banks of any kind. So as not to compete with private enterprise, the Government limits the interest on deposits in the Post Office banks, and as Mr. McCullagh Turren writes to-day, the Government makes a very good business by receiving deposits from the "humble and thrifty" at 2½ per cent and letting it out to the bloated capitalist at 5 per cent. He suggests that the capital for building dwellings for the poor should come out of the accumulated profits of the Post Office banks. But all that is nonsense. It matters not whether the capital comes from accumulations or direct from our pockets. If we advance the money at all, we must do so with our eyes open and it attempts to be serious, describes the

convention as a "Britannic felony." Words, words, words, as Hamlet says. Wordsworth suggests, that since the Annular Commencement to give "had coffee" to the emperors, France had better erect a factory to have ready a stock of Kings. She has already a "Museum of Sovereigns." Madagascar might one day become a client, and the Congo is in the market, since King Makoko has had to take himself off, as if he were a Charles X. or a Louis-Philippe. In the 16th century, that noble era for sovereigns, the Congo, like Europe, had its brilliant ruler, in Zungu, Queen of Angola. She professed polygamy, and the "Tombo" or human sacrifices on the death of a crowned head. To give a proof of her conversion, on the day when her new church was opened, she married, though aged 75, one of her young courtiers. "La foi qui n'agit pas, est-elle une foi sincère?" At 80 years of age, who figured with the ladies of her court in an "amazon quadrille d'honneur," and handled her spear with the agility of a young 35. Nay more, she had made such studies in civilization, that she, a heathen, had been converted to the Christian faith, and she had ordered disbelievers in her doxy to be burned.

I have a heap more to tell you, but my stationer has struck; what I had to say about the Colonies was referred to an interview between a correspondent of the *Telegraph* and a Quendland judge. The story of the judge's observations was this: "We like the English very much, but we like the Americans better. We are all very loyal, but out and out republicans at heart. I am here," he said, "for my health. I like England well enough, but Australia is our home. If England treats us well, we remain as we are, but the present agitation in favour of federalism means independence, and we will not have penal settlements near us, and when we are strong enough we shall annex the whole arrangement, and ask no one's leave, and certainly not yours. 'Siree don't you make no mistake' so."

The unbusiness is spreading in reference to the Tonkin adventure. The French commonsense to have a heavy proportion that the Chinese are also cunning at fence, and that the pacification of Annam will require a "corps d'armée." What value will France have for her men and money? Each soldier represents in hard cash 1,500 fr. It becomes a serious question, if the home organization of the army has to be the waste in the extreme East.

France and Germany are on equal footing in point of fighting men, and in the number of the Chinese are also cunning at fence, and that the pacification of Annam will require a "corps d'armée." What value will France have for her men and money? Each soldier represents in hard cash 1,500 fr. It becomes a serious question, if the home organization of the army has to be the waste in the extreme East.

Complaints come from all sides about the camp fires—north, south and west—and all caused by sparks from the locomotives. We are requested to suggest to the managers of the railways the necessity of their adopting the same plan as in the United States, namely, to put screens on the funnels of the locomotives. In the north camps we hear that almost every train that runs sets fire to some part of the camps.

We received yesterday a very severe letter about some mooted changes in the administration of the Great Southern Railway. We, of course, decline to publish the letter, as the more personalities are kept out of a newspaper the better.

Mr. Atwell has opened a Bahia Blanca Land Office in Calle San Martin, alongside the Provincial Bank, and has some admirable maps of the town and port of Bahia Blanca, which we much recommend to those of our readers who have the good luck to own property down there.

Thursday night was the hottest night in Buenos Ayres for the last 12 years, according to the records of a subscriber who has kept for that period the night reckoning of the thermometer. We, for our part, think that the great fires in the camps have a great effect on the night temperature of the city. People living in hotels took their beds to the corridors and roofs, as to sleep than a room with no other ventilation than a door opening into the patio was simply out of the question.

Mr. Wheatcroft will leave for New York on the 28th. We wish him a pleasant trip. He has gained many new friends during his visit to the Plata.

